DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXXIX. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1910. NUMBER 11

Published every week.
$1.00 a year, in advance

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y. as second class matter.

ANNIE KENT'S VENTURE

There's a gentlemnn to see you, grandfather."

The silver-haired old scholar looked up from his book, and his abstracted gaze focused into instant warmth and tenderness as his eyes fell upon his grandchild. He spoke with animation.

"An intensely interesting treatise, Annie. This author takes a new, one might almost say a startling, view of the Assyrian—"

"It must be interesting, grandfather dear. But there's a gentleman waiting downstairs to see you."

"Oh, yes, yes, indeed."

Slowly Grandfather Kent detached his thoughts from the ancient Assyrians, and brought them to the twentieth century, and his own house. The process completed, he rose with a dexterity rather surprising, and made his way downstairs. Anna followed much as an over-anxious mother follows an agile child. Indeed, mingled with the girl's loving veneration for the grand-father, was an element almost maternal in its tender watchfulness.

When Annie had told her grandfather that a gentleman was waiting to see him, she had not used the term in its exact significance.

The very alert young man waiting in the front room of the old-fashioned house had rather too much assertion in his manner to suggest to the critical that he merited the title. But Grandfather Kent was not critical. He shook the stranger's hand and said he was glad to see him, without waiting to learn his errand.

Annie, hovering anxiously in the background, with a lurking suspicion that, appearances to the contrary, the stranger might be a book agent, was relieved by his opening remark. "Mr. Kent, I represent the 'Investigator' of New York. I understand that you have in your possession some letters that throw considerable light on the character of a leading statesman in the seventies." He paused a moment, before speaking a name illustrious before Annie was born, and his keen eyes scanned the old man's face as if in hope of reading some unconscious admission. Mr. Kent met his gaze with unconcern.

"The gentleman you mention was a friend of mine," he said. "I carried on a correspondence with him for years."

The young man's heavy face brightened. He reminded Annie of a dog that has unearthed a bone.

"There has been a good deal of discussion of late," he said slowly, "regarding his character as a private citizen, you understand. His public life was above criticism, of course. But the public would like to know more of certain family matters that were hushed up when he was living, and have been hushed up since. It is thought that his personal letters might throw some light upon the situation"—the confidence of his manner had unpleasantly increased—"and I am prepared to make you an offer for those letters."

"After my death," Mr. Kent replied disregarding the closing sentence, "the letters will pass into the possession of my old friend's grandson and only living desecendant. It will be left to his discretion to publish such portions of the letters as he thinks best."

"But my dear sir," exclaimed the aggressive young man, "the portions he would wish to publish wouldn't be what the public wants especially to read. Even at this late day, there is enough interest felt in that man so that anything in the nature of an expose would cause a sensation. It isn't a personal matter," he argued. "The public has a right to know the facts concerning public men."

"Excuse me!" Grandfather's tone was icy. "I do not recognize any obligation to gratify mere curiosity."

"Look at it in this way, then." The young man's voice rose. "If your letters touch on the subject I'm interested in, even though there are no compomising disclosures, I'm ready to offer you five hundred dollars for the lot."

Annie gasped, and the young man saw her. He seized upon the opening she had given him. "This young lady, who looks as if she had a good head for business, realizes that I am offering a good price for something you've probably regarded as worthless." He leaned back in his chair with an air of wishing to reflect on his own generosity. Old Mr. Kent's pale face showed a slight flush.

"It is quite out of the question," he said with decision. "My correspondence is not for sale."

The young man stroked his chin. When he spoke next, his tone was slightly injured.

"I've offered you a first-class price, Mr. Kent. But of course if you wish to hold out for another hundred—"

"Sir!" said Grandfather Kent, He rose suddenly, his stooping figure very straight all at once. "I think we may consider our interview at an end," he said stiffly. It was very seldom that he spoke stiffly to any human being, but it was seldom he was approached with a suggestion he regarded as insulting. Holding out for a higher price, indeed! His thin blood warmed with indignation at the thought.

When the discomfited representative of the "Investigator" had departed, the old man and young girl faced each other breathlessly. Grandfather Kent was the first to speak.

"Well, that's over, Annie. I hope it didn't make you nervous. A very impertinent young man."

"But such a lot of money, grandfather! Who would have thought that those old yellow letters in the tin box were worth it?"

Her grandfather looked at her gravely. "Some things are worth more than money, my child," he answered. He went up the stairs, and had soon forgotten the annoyance of his interview in the fascinating society of the ancient Assyrians.

But the incident did not so easily pass from Annie's thoughts. Five hundred dollars! It was true of course, as grandfather said, that some things were worth more than money, but money was an undoubted convenience. She had began to realize it when Aunt Euphemia's illness began. Grandfather Kent had sent her from one famous specialist to another, mortgaging everything he owned to pay for expensive treatments, and when there was nothing left to mortgage, she had come home to die in the old home where she was born. And since then, so much of Grandfather Kent's income went for paying the interest on the mortgages, and for taxes, that painfully little was left for the grocer and the butcher, and nothing at all for extras. The house had needed a coat of paint for three years, and all Annie's ingenuity in turning and contriving could not make her anything but shabby.

She tried various ventures to retrieve the family fortunes. There was the the poultry yard, which might have been profitable if so many chickens had not died with the pip, and hens had not grown too fat to lay. There were the Belgian ha res, which were heralded as such a table delicacy, but for which she could never find a market. Bees were the last venture. There had been three little white hives standing under the apple trees, and now there was oue, and she had never sold enongh honey to pay for her original investment. She looked at the little box about which certain languid bees were moving, and suddenly her view was obstructed by tears. Certainly money was convenient.

Annie found it hard work to sleep that night. While grandfather Kent was dreaming peacefully of the ancient Assyrians, Annie tossed and turned, and wondered how they were to pay for the coal to carry them through the winter. It seemed as if she had hardly fallen asleep when she was aroused by a stealthy footstep. She sat up very straight, her heart beating fast. "Who's there?"

"Me, Miss Annie." The voice was faithful Martha's, and Annie dropped back upon her pillow with an impatient sigh at her own folly. Then suddenly she heard something that awakened her in good earnest—an ear spiitting yell, almost under her window. She leaped to her feet, and by the help of the moonlight could distinguish a figure flying with incredible swiftness and extraordinary contortions through the orchard.

Thankful that Martha was awake, Annie hurried to the kitchen and as her bare feet made her approach practically noiseless, she came upon her handmaid unwares. Martha stood by the door, her manner strangely suggestive of agitation. A lighted lantern stood beside her, and in her arms was a tin box.

Annie dropped into a chair. "You, Martha!" she gasped, much as Caesar must have said, "Et tu, Brute."

"Yes, it's me," said Martha rather defiantly. Then unexpectedly she began to sob. "And I suppose I'll be turned out tomorrow, and serve me right, after working in this house, girl and woman, for thirty-six years."

"Martha, what are you doing with grandfather's tin box? And who screamed? And what does every thing mean?" Annie's voice broke hysterically.

Martha sobbed again. "It was all along of the young man. He said your grandfather was too old to know what was for his best interests, and that you was too young. And he said he wouldn't take a thing, if I'd just let him copy down a few old letters in shorthand, he'd give me two hundred dollars. I didn't want it for myself, the Lord knows I didn't," cried Martha, weeping afresh. "But we owe the milkman and grocer and the leak in the roof's got be mended—"

"But who screamed and who ran away?" demanded Annie, still bewildered.

Martha snorted. "He was to meet me in the stable, look over the letters, and then I was to put the box back, and nobody be the wiser. And what did he do but stumble over that beehive coming through the orchard! I guess that's the last we'll see of him," added Martha. She stood like a statue, except for an occasional heaving of her shoulders, too proud to plead for a lightening of the sentence she had passed npon herself.

Annie thought for a moment. "You may put back the box, Martha, and everything will go on as usual. If you went away, grandfather would be made unhappy by knowing that you had been bribed to betray him."

"Me betray Mr. Kent!" cried Martha. "Me be bribed!" Her sobs became so violent that Annie was obliged to relax her severity and try soothing tactics. As she followed the conscience-stricken Martha upstairs. Annie reflected that she had been sufficiently punished, all the more because she herself could appreciate the nature ot the temptation to which poor Martha had succumbed.

On the whole, Annie had a restless night, and when, the next morning, she went down to dust her grandmother's study, she announced a conclusion she had reached when she should have been sleeping.

"Grandfather, you know those letters in the tin box?"

"Yes my dear!" On this occasion Grandfather Kent had surprisingly little difficulty in detaching his thoughts from the ancient Assyrians and giving her his undivided attention.

"Grandfather, I wish you'd hand them to the son of the man who wrote them. I hate to have them in the house."

"Why, my dear?"

"Because if anything should happen, grandfather—if you should be sick and I needed money very badly, I might be tempted to do what I shouldn't."

Grandfather Kent pondered. "You are quite right, my dear," he said. "The letters shall go to the son of the writer or be destroyed. When you have time you may attend to the matter."

Annie found time that afternoon. She was rather disappointed when a fortnight went by and she had received no answer to her letter. "If he doesn't care any more about it than that," she said to Dr. Hemingway, who alone knew the entire story of the letters in the tin box, it almost seems as if we had been too particular."

But before the end of the month the answer came in the person of a stout, bald-headed man who bore so little resemblance to his illustrious grandfather that Annie's first sensation on meeting him was of keen disappointment. But he was so considerate of her grandfather, and listened with such interest and respect to all he had to say, that she forgave him for not bearing an air of distinction. "He isn't a bit impressive," she told Dr. Hemingway, who happened to call during the interview, "but he's real nice. Come and see if he isn't."

The doctor and the stranger went away together. And the tin box accompanied them. That's out of the way, thank goodness," Annie said to herself, and drew a breath of relief.

A few hours later Dr. Hemingway returned. Annie wondered, for though the physician kept a keen oversight of his venerable patient, the state of old Mr. Kent's health did not justify two calls a day. She wondered still more when she saw his glowing face.

"Well, little girl,"—the doctor sat down on the porch beside her, ran his fingers through his gray hair—"don't look so sober. I've good news."

"Good news!" Annie repeated vaguely.

"Yes." He smiled upon her. "Your days of worry are over. Your caller of this afternoon is going to pay off the mortgages on your grandfather's property."

Annie heard these words without grasping their meaning. "It can't be," she said at last. "Why should he?"

"There are several reasons. The letters are worth something to the 'Iuvestigator.' They are worth considerably more to him. He is very appreciative of the way you have shielded his grandfather's name, with no thought of self-interest. And when you add that he is an enormously wealthy man, the thing isn't so incomprehensible. We talked it over, and I told him the exact state of your grandfather's affairs. You will hear from him very soon."

A pollen laden bee, on its way back to the hive, flew across the porch so close to the doctor's nose that he dodged. A remnant of one of your unprofitable ventures, Annie?" he asked with a smile. "Poor child! I hope your hard times are over now."

"Why, I don't know, doctor." Annie turned upon him a brightening face. "If it hadn't been for my bees, that dreadful man would have got those letters from Martha, and by this time they would have been published, and there wouldn't be any hopes of paying off the mortgages. I guess that particular one of my ventures was profitable."—*Avery N. Coon.*

A Most Wonderful Experience

Here is a true although marvelous tale of two sorts of courage—of endurance during nine days and nights of terror, and of heroic, self-sacrificing effort, many times repeated, to rescue one human being from the horror of a living grave.

Modesto Varischetti is an Italian gold-miner, thirty years of age, employed in the Westralia mine at Bonnievale, in Western Australia.

On Tuesday, March 19th of last year, he was working in Number 10 level of the mine, a long, horizontal passage more than a thousand feet beneath the surface. To be exact, he was in a rise, or stope, mounting from this level and forming a small chamber about thirty feet long and some twenty-seven feet above it.

He was working alone at the face of the stope with a boring-machine when he heard a strange noise in the level below him, and looking down, saw by the light of his candle a box floating along the passage on a rushing stream of water. The mine had been suddenly flooded in the levels below Number 10, and the water was rising with terrific swiftness.

Hastening down the stope, he tried to reach the shaft by wading. But the water, rising higher and higher every moment, soon reached his waist. Fortunately he ran back into the stope again, and in another minute or two the water reached the roof of the level, and Varischetti was entombed. Once or twice, when the water seemed to sink a little below the bottom of the rise he was in, he tried to swim along the level. But he was driven back into the stope.

Now the water not only filled Number 10 level, but rose nearly seventy feet in the shaft that led to the surface; yet it did not rise up into the stope where Varischetti was, although this was only some twenty-seven feet above the level. By a law of nature, as the seething water pressed upward, the compressed air driven before it filled the stope, and when the two opposing pressures, air and water, exactly balanced, the water could rise no higher.

For the moment Varischetti was saved. But still, he could only expect a lingering death, either by starvation, by vitiation of the air, or by the air leaking away through the walls of his prison,—for earth is porous, — allowing his enemy to creep upon him bit by bit.

But although he looked for death he was on the alert for any chance of life. He knew that he must have been given up for lost by his comrades, and that only by means of sound could he let them know that he still lived. So after some hours he began to knock loudly on the wall with a hammer.

He knocked incessantly, and at last, to his joy, heard knocking in the distance. He counted nine knocks when they stopped. Again he heard nine knocks. He then knocked ten times, and to his delight came the answering nine.

His courage rose. He knew it was a signal from Number 9 level above him. So he knocked ten again to let them know he was in Number 10 level. He felt happier now, although his candle had gone out, and he was in dense darkness. For three long days he kept on signaling at intervals, and as long as the friendly knocking answers came he kept his heart, in spite of hunger and the misery of hope deferred.

All this time much was being done above ground to help Varischetti; for although knocking signals would cheer and encourage him, they would not keep him alive. Pumping had been started as soon as possible, but before the nine could be pumped out Varischetti would be dead.

But the shaft above Number 10 level was now virtually a well nearly seventy feet deep; the level itself was a huge water-filled pipe, of which some eight hundred feet lay between the shaft and Varischetti's stope. There was, however, a very narrow passage—pass, it is called—leading down from Number 9 level to Number 10 level; and as this was only about two hundred and fifty feet from the stope, it was the shortest way to the prisoner.

Still, no one but a diver could travel through two hundred and fifty feet of water in pitch darkness, and it was clear that a diver must be the rescuer, if any one was. He must be a very brave man, and one who knew his way about a mine.

Just such a man was quickly found at the neighboring goldfield of Kalgoorile. Diver Hughes at once volunteered, and Diver Hearne, another brave man from Fremantle, was sent by the government to help him. These two men decided to reach Varischetti from the pass. When they went down to Number 9 level on Friday morning, they found that they had to work in total darkness and in muddy water choked with silt. Diver Hughes arranged to go down first, but through various accidents, he had to make in all four descents before he was fairly started on his journey along Number 10 level, while Diver Hearne remained near the pass with his companion's lifeline, air-pipe, and so forth.

It was a difficult work, for the bottom of the drive was full of soft silt, and through this Hughes had to wade as best he could. After being two and a half hours under water, Hughes was forced, through sheer exhaustion, to turn back again, although not before he had managed to exchange signals with the entombed man by shaking the rock-drill air-hose.

At four in the afternoon, Hughes made another attempt, taking with him a hermetically sealed electric lamp and some food for Varischetti. When he reached the rise and emerged from the water, he turned the light upward, and there he saw poor Varischetti standing in a half-crouching position, with arms outstretched, peering down in alarm at the grotesque apparition of the diver, who to a man whose nerves had been subjected to such a strain for three days and nights, must have been a terrifying sight.

Varischetti shouted outright; but the diver beckoned to him and at last the poor fellow understood that here was indeed help, and came down the stope to his visitor.

Hughes gave him the lamp and a supply of food, matches and candles, all of which were encased in a water tight tin. He longed to speak words of encouragement, but could not do so on account of his helmet. However he gave the prisoner a a hearty clasp before dropping back into the water.

Poor Varischetti turned the lamp upon his departing friend, and watched him disappear. He understood that it was not abandonment—that he had to wait. So, thankful for the light and food, he waited patiently for another long, weary twenty-four hours, when Hughes again appeared, bringing food, wine, and a letter from Varischetti's brothers in a little tube, as well as a code of signals for communicating with those in Number 9 level. Then after a visit of about twelve minutes, Hughes again departed.

It is easy to say that Hughes came and went, but with each descent the devoted diver faced death anew. On one occasion he became entangled with his gear, and reached the surface just in time. Squeezing his way through the narrow pass, which in places was barely wide enough to let him wriggle through, was extremely dangerous. Twice he lost his heavy boots, so that he had difficulty in standing upright in the water.

On Sunday Hughes went down again. Meanwhile every nerve was strained to lower the water in the mine, for until that was done Varischetti could not be brought to the surface. Men worked like Trojans, and each day the water went down a little. Each day, too, Hughes took down food, dry clothes, and whatever could be thought of as necessary to the prisoner, who sat for hours, waiting and watching for the bubbles on the water that heralded the arrival of the diver. Varischetti did not see his face till the last day he spent in the stope.

At last, on Thursday afternoon, at about five o'clock, the water had gone down enough to enable Hughes and Hearne to descend in their orinary dress and carry Varischetti through the drive to Number 9 level. A little later he was brought to the surface, where an immense crowd waited in intense excitement round the head of the shaft. The spectators had been warned not to cheer, lest the excitement prove too much for Varischetti's shattered nerves; but when Hughes and the Italian came up in the skip together, they could not forbear.

Varischetti, too weak to stand, had to be lifted out of the cage. He was wrapped in a blanket and carried away to the manager's house, to be put to bed.

A few days saw him about again, although still bearing signs of the mental and physical strain. As for the divers, all Australia rang with their praise.— *Youth's Companion.*

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts.

REV. J. H. CLOUD, *Minister* 2606 Virginia Avenue.
Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Sunday School at 10 A.M.
Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

P. E. Diocese of Connecticut

Rev. G. H. Heffion, Minister in charge.

SCHEDULE FOR FALL AND WINTER, D. V

Hartford—First and Third Sunday, monthly, City Mission Room, 234 Pearl Street, at 4 P.M.

Bridgeport—Every Third Sunday, 7:30 P.M., St. Paul's Church's Parish House.

New Haven—Every Second and Fourth Sunday, St. Paul's Church, 3 P.M.

Waterbury—Every Second and Fourth Sunday, St. John's Church, 7 P.M.

At other places by appointment. Address of pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

Mrs. Eschert's Appeal Heard

NEW YORK, March 14, 1910.

DEAR EDITOR HODGSON:—Last Saturday I visited the unfortunate one-legged cigar maker, Herman Eschert, at the German Hospital, Brooklyn; also his wife and their three children at their neat and cleanly-kept flat. They were indeed gratified and happy to see me, who had worked hard to collect the moneys from the generous public and readers of your worthy paper.

The patient feels greatly relieved and improved after getting rid of the useless leg, but it will take him four weeks, perhaps two months longer, to get strong and be able to work.

The German Deaf-Mutes' Society, of New York, (President S. Nibler) donated three dollars for him.

Previously received	$54 15
The German D. M. Society	3 00
Total	$57 15

Will others be kind enough to send or hand me their mites, to lessen the misery of the family.

Yours respectfully,
EMIL BASCH,
22 E. 126th St., N. Y. City.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3525 N. Nineteent.. Street.

Services every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. (Except during July and August, 19:30 A.M.)
Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.
Bible Class, immediately after services.
Clerc Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

Church Mission.

MID-WESTERN DISTRICT.

The Rev. Austin Ward Mann, M.A., *General Missionary* in charge, 10021 Wilbur Avenue, S. E., Cleveland, Ohio.

PRINCIPAL MISSIONS.

Cleveland, O., St. Agnes' Mission, Grace Church.
Toledo, O., St. Martin's Mission, Trinity Church.
Akron, O., Grace Mission, St. Paul's Church.
Canton, O., Epiphany Mission, St. Paul's Church.
Youngstown, O., Emmanuel Mission, St. John's Church.
Columbus, S. O., All Saints' Mission, Trinity Church, Miss May Greener, Interpreter at regular morning services.
Cincinnati, S. O., St. Mark's Mission, St Paul's Cathedral.
Dayton, S. O., St. Clement's Mission, Christ Church.
Portsmouth, S. O., Holy Faith Mission, All Saints' Church.
Pittsburg, Pa., St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church, Brewster R. Allabough and Frank A. Leitner, Lay Readers.
Detroit, Mich., Ephphatha Mission, St. John's Church.
Flint, Mich., St. Aidan's Mission, St. Paul's Church.
Grand Rapids, W. Mich., St. Bede's Mission, St. Mark's Pro-Cathedral.
Kalamazoo, W. Mich., Ascension Mission, St. Luke's Church, Martin M. Taylor, Lay Reader.
Indianapolis, Ind., St. Alban's Mission Christ Church, Nathaniel Field Morrow, Lay Reader.
Louisville, Ky., All Souls' Mission, Christ Church Cathedral.
Danville, Lex. Calvary Mission, Trinity Church.

Southern Dioceses.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, *General Missionary*, 1017 Brantly Avenue, Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.

Baltimore, Md.—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St., Mr. Wm. Cooper, Lay-Reader. Services every Sunday, 3:15 P.M.

Washington, D. C.—Trinity Church, Third and C Sts., Mr. H. C. Merrill, Lay-reader. Services every Sunday, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bremer, Lay-reader. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M.

Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Mr. Roma Fortune, Lay-reader. Services Sunday, 3 P.M.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church. Bible Class Meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M., Mr. R. L. Chiles, Teacher.

New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Gajnne Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-reader. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in Maryland, West Virginia and in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, MARCH 17, 1910.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year - - $1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Official Statement by the Director of the Census.

On April 15th, in the present year, 1910, the census of the United States begins. It occurs every ten years.

It is the basis of the distribution among the States of representation in the National House of Representatives.

It is also the means by which the United States Government ascertains the increase in the population, agriculture, industries, and resources of the nation.

It is required by the Constitution and by act of Congress.

CENSUS FOR STATISTICAL PURPOSES ONLY.

The information sought will be used solely for general statistical purposes. It will neither be published nor used in any other way to disclose facts regarding any individual or enterprise.

The census is not, never has been, and can not be employed to obtain imformation that can be used in any way in the assessment of property for purposes of taxation or the collection of taxes, National, State, or local; for deportation proceedings; extradition measures; Army or Navy conscription; compulsory school attendance; child-labor law prosecution; quarantine regulations; or in any way to affect the life, liberty, or property of any person.

It has nothing whatever to do with the detection, arrest, prosecution, or punishment of any person, for any suspected, or actual, violation of a law, whether of a city, or State, or the National Government, or of a foregin nation.

CENSUS INQUIRIES DEFINED BY CONGRESS.

The census inquiries are defined by act of Congress. The questions on the schedules are framed by the Director of the Census in conformity with that act. They apply to all persons living in the United States on April 15th next, the "Census Day." The same questions are asked about each person. All persons must answer all the questions.

THE QUESTIONS REGARDING PERSONS

The census law, with reference to population, requires that the enumerator's questions shall, for each inhabitant, call for: "The name, relationship to head of family, color, sex, age, conjugal condition, place of birth, place of birth of parents, number of years in the United States, citizenship, occupation, whether or not employer or employee, and, if employee, whether or not employed at the date of enumeration (April 15, 1910), and the number of months unemployed during the preceding calendar year (1909), whether or not engaged in agriculture, school attendance, literacy, and tenure of home, and whether or not a survivor of the Union or Confederate Army or Navy; and the name and address of each blind or deaf and dumb person."

THE QUESTIONS REGARDING AGRICULTURE.

The same law, with reference to agriculture, requires that the enumerator's questions shall call for: "The name, color, and country of birth of occupant of each farm, tenure, acreage of farm, acreage of woodland and character of timber thereon, value of farm and improvements, value of farm implements, number and value of live stock on farms and ranges, number and value of domestic animals not on farms and ranges, and the acreage of crops planted and to be planted during the year of enumeration (1910), and the acreage of crops and the quantity and value of crops and other farm products for the year ending December thirty-first (1909) next preceding the enumeration."

BADGES WORN BY CENSUS ENUMERATORS.

Census enumeratoas wearing badges with "U. S. Census 1910" stamped on them, will go from house to house, and farm to farm, beginning April 15th. They are not to be regarded as spies, detectives, policemen, constables, tax assessors, or officers of any city, county, or State. They are employed by the U. S. Bureau of the Census. They do not represent any other department of the United Satates Government, or any foreign nation.

NONE AFFECTED BY THEIR ANSWERS.

No person should hesitate, neglect, or refuse to answer all the enumerator's questions. He only asks those necessary to fill the schedules which are required by law. Nothing that is told him can in any way be used to the detriment or damage of any person, or his family, or his property.

REPLIES TO ENUMERATORS STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

Replies to enumerators are, and must be, held by the Census Bureau in strict and absolute confidence.

All the U. S. Census officials, supervisors, supervisors' clerks, enumerators, and interpreters, before entering upon their duties, are obliged to take a soleman oath not to disclose any information they may obtain, except to the Census Bureau, and a violation of the United States law in regard to this oath means a $1,000 fine, or imprisonment for two years, or both, in the discretion of the Court.

PENALTIES FOR FAILURE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS.

If any adult person refuses or wilfully neglects to answer an enumerator's questions, or, if any person wilfully gives answers that are false, he or she can be arrested, carried to court, and fined up to $100. Keepers of hotels, apartment houses, boarding or lodging houses, tenements or other buildings, in which persons make their homes, must help the enumerator when asked, or they will be liable to arrest and punishment by a fine up to $500.

E. DANA DURAND, *Director.*
CHARLES NAGEL, *Secretary,*
Department of Commerce and Labor.

THE FLOOD IN FRANCE.

Previously acknowledged...$190	52
B. R. Allabough, Wilkinsburg, Pa.....	1 00
Collected by Rev. D. E. Moylan, from members of his church in Baltimore.....	3 00
From Club Amapola, Los Angeles, Cal	5 00
N. R. McGrew, Gilman, Ia...	1 00
A. J. Beckert, Columbus, O..	25
Helena Froehlich, Gallaudet College	25
Frances Rumsey, Gallaudet College	15
Ruth Knox, Gallaudet College	10
B. F. Galloway, Billings, Mo.	25
$201	52

EDWIN A. HODGSON,
Treas. Flood Fund.

Commonwealth Club.

BOSTON, MASS:—The Board of Governors of the Commonwealth Athletic Club, with Herman A. Perkins in chair held a very important meeting at Young's Hotel, Saturday afternoon and evening, March 5th, to decide on the new Constitution and By-Laws that Major A. E. Beauchene, the president, and also an original founder, wrote for the club.

The reading of the papers was done orally by the Major and it occupied fully four and a half hours. The feature part of the reading of the Constitution was, when the Major said, "Thirdly, to promote the general welfare of the Deaf and Deaf-Mutes within the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and to protect their interests in legislative enactments, and also in public at large." This was given a very pleasant ovation, the Board cast its ballot strongly in favor of adopting the papers as a whole.

Mr. Samuel C. Pavitt made a motion that the charter of the Commonwealth Athletic Club be the next move on programme. Maj. Beauchene was given the floor to debate on this motion and stated that there was no need of such a hurry in this direction, and in conclusion asked that either Ex-Senator McGeough or Hon. Vahey, the foremost lawyers of this State, be appointed as Club Attorney to act on the Contitution and By-Laws, and arrange the By-Laws into proper Articles and Sections and after this is done, the time is ripe for either the charter or incorporation papers. The Pavitt motion was made to withdraw in favor of the Major's views, and the meeting was declared adjourned to the 19th of this month.

Mr. Geo. E. Abbot, a promising, young lawyer, late of Brooklyn, N. Y., has been appointed a private Secretary to Maj. Beauchene. Strange to say that both these gentleman came from Farmington, Maine, where they were born, and to-day each is having an elegantly furnished suite of rooms in the same house on Massachusetts Avenue Back Bay.

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Services every Friday evening, at 8:15 o'clock sharp, at Temple B'nai Jeshurun (Vestry Rooms) Madison Avenue, near 65th Street, New York.

All are welcome to the services.

SAMUEL COHEN, *Leader.*

WHOA, EMMA!

Run, sister dear, and fetch that axe
And quickly drive it home!
For don't you see that wicked fly,
That fly on Jay Cooke's dome?

EDITOR JOURNAL: My good friend, Mr. Jay Cooke Howard, of the Zenith City of the Unsalted Seas, has an article in your last that warmed the cockles of my heart.

As President of the N. A. D., I am supposed to take a more than languid interest in the affairs of the chief organization of the American deaf, and when therefore such Coryphees as Anson Randolph, Arthur Lincoln, Oscar Heinrich, Olof Jarl and the rest say things and do stunts wise and otherwise that place the N. A. D. in the spot-light and make it a topic for discussion at the American deaf-mute breakfast table, my satisfaction is great.

So when Jay Cooke in your last issue lets off his cannon cracker of illegal incorporation, under the N. A. D. Rosinante, and starts the ancient nag off at a pace that timid souls in the band wagon fear may wreck that old one-hoss shay, it warms, as I said, the cockles of my heart.

But there are a good many simple-hearted people in our ranks who know no more about charters, certificates and articles on incorporation, than they do about the paraffine paper the man in the moon wraps his snack of green cheese in.

These, not knowing Jay Cooke to be the arch-joker in the N. A. D. pack, may take his statement for gospel that the Association has not and never has had existence as an incorporate organization, and may feel the same sense of alarm and grievous loss as the small boy did when his uncle told him he did not have and never could have a nasal proboscis.

To reassure these timid souls, I will take it upon myself to state that Jay Cooke, like the Dutchman's blunderbuss, went off at half-cock.

He is correct when he states that the Constitution and by-laws published in the Norfolk report could not serve as articles of incorporation in the District or anywhere else.

They were not intended to.

The actual articles of incorporation however, comply with the laws of the District in every particular.

These laws require first that incorporation must be by three or more persons of full age, a majority of whom must be residents of the District of Corumbia.

The incorporators, Dr. Draper, and Messrs, Adams and Hodgson, cut their wisdom teeth several ages ago, and the two former were at the time, and are still, residents of the District.

Each appeared before a duly liscened notary public, to whom he was personally known, and made oath as to the truth of the several statements in the cretificate of incorporation.

The name by which the Association was to be known is stated in the certificate as the National Association of the Deaf.

The term for which it is organized, and which might be perpetual, is set down as twenty-five years from Feb. 23, 1900.

The particular business and objects of the Association are stated with sufficient fullness.

The number of the officers and managers at the time of incorporation is given, each officer and member of the Executive Committee being named.

The certificate is on file with the Recorder of Deeds, John C. Dancy, of the District of Columbia. In its entirety it reads as follows;

CERTIFICATE OF INCORPORATION.

[War Tax Stamp] The undersigned, citizens of the United States of legal age, a majority of whom reside in the District of Columbia, desiring to form a corporate body under Chapter XV, Section 28 et seq. of the Compiled Statutes in Force in said District, hereby file this certificate, stating:—

NAME. *First*, That the title by which this society shall be known in law shall be THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF;

TERM. *Second*, That the term for which this incorporation shall continue shall be twenty-five years;

OBJECTS. *Third*, That the objects of this Society shall be (*a*) the improvement, development and extension of Schools for the Deaf throughout the world, and especially in the United States,—the members of this Society being nearly all graduates of such schools; (*b*) the intellectual, professional and industrial government and the social enjoyment of the members through (*c*) correspondence, consultation, the forming of branch societies, and the holding of a national conventions at such times and places as may be appointed by the officers and managers in accordance with the constitution and by-laws of the Society: and,

OFFICERS. *Fourth*, That the officers and managers of this Society during the first year of its existence under this act of incorporation, and until the meeting of its first national convention subsequent to this act, shall be as follows:

James L. Smith, Faribault, Minnesota, President;
George W. Veditz, Colorado Springs, Colorado, First Vice-President:
Philip L. Axling, South Dakota, Second Vice-President;
Theresa L. Schoenenberger, Pennsylvania, Third Vice-President;
Theophilus D'Estrella, California, Fourth Vice-President;
Thomas F. Fox, New York, Secretary;
Nathaniel F. Morrow, Indianapolis, Indiana, Treasurer.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.
(The officers named above, together with)
Miss Eva Vance, Arkansas;
Mrs. J. F. Keys, Alabama;
R. Newton Parsons, Connecticut;
Amos G. Draper, District of Columbia;
Oscar H. Regensburg, Illinois;
John W. Barrett, Iowa;
J. J. Dold, Kansas;
Frank Crossman, Massachusetts;
John T. Menzies, Michigan;
James H. Cloud, Missouri;
Waldo H. Rothert, Nebraska;
Mrs. Blanche H. Williams, North Carolina;
Charles D. Seaton, North Dakota;
Austin W. Mann, Ohio;
Jacob D. Brower, Oregon; and
Warren Robinson, Wisconsin.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF the undersigned subscribe their names this twenty-third day of February, A. D., 1900.

Incorporator. AMOS G. DRAPER, Kendall Green, Washington, D. C.

Incorporator. EDWIN A. HODGSON, Care School for the Deaf, Station M, New York, N. Y.

Incorporator. ALBERT F. ADAMS, 614 B Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, to wit:

I, J. C. Kennedy Campbell, a Notary Public in and for the said District, do hereby certify that Amos G. Draper, party to a certain certificate of incorporation, bearing date of the twenty-third day of February, A. D. 1900, and herunto annexed, personally appeared before me, in the said District, the said Amos G. Draper being personally well-known to me as one of the persons, who signed said certificate, and made oath that all the statements contained in said certificate were true to the best of his knowledge and belief.

Given under my hand and official seal this twenty-third day of February, A. D. 1900.

[Notarial Seal.] J. C. KENNEDY CAMPBELL,
Notary Public.

STATE OF NEW YORK,
County of New York,

I, Hugh C. Seward a Notary Public in and for the county of New York, do hereby certify that Edwin A. Hodgson, party to a certain certificate of incorporation bearing date on the twenty-third day of February, A. D. 1900, and hereunto annexed, personally appeared before me in same county, the said Edwin A. Hodgson being personally known to me as one of the persons who signed said certificate, and made oath that all the statements contained in said certificate were true to the best of his knowledge and belief.

Given under my hand and official seal, this first day of March, A. D. 1900.

[Notarial Seal.] HUGH C. SEWARD,
Notary Public.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, to wit:

I, Louis Willigh, a Notary Public in and for the said District, do hereby certify that Albert F. Adams, party to a certain certificate of incorporation bearing date on the twenty-third day of February, A. D. 1900, and hereunto annexed personally appeared before me, in said District, the said Albert F. Adams being personally known to me as one of the persons who signed said certificate, and made oath that all the statements contained in said certificate were true to the best of his knowledge and belief.

Given under my hand and official seal, this third day of March, A. D. 1900.

[Notarial Seal.] LOUIS WILLIGH,
Notary Public.

About two weeks ago, before the appearance of Mr. Howard's articles in the JOURNAL and *Silent Success*, I wrote Recorder Dancy to ascertain if there were any flaws in our process of incorporation, stating that as President of the Association I was anxious to comply with the law in every particular.

There had from time to time and for several years back been allegations to the effect that the Association had been improperly incorporated. Among those who wrote me recently on the matter was Mr. Howard. He inquired whether I was sure that the Association was legally incorporated. I replied that to the best of my knowledge and belief it was. I referred this query, as well as several other points on which I desired information, to Mr. Albert Francis Adams, one of the incorporators. Mr. Adams, who has certainly missed his calling and should have fitted himself as a consulting lawyer on corporate and constitutional law, did "some skirmishing" and ascertained a few facts:

The Association is propely incorporated.

There is nothing in the statutes to prevent the Association from acquiring and holding property, except that the income from this property must not exceed $25,000 annually. Speed the day when the N. A. D may have such an income.

It is not necessacy that amendments to the constitution be filed in the Recorder's office.

It was not necessrry that the constitution, and by-laws be recorded with the certificate of incorporation.

In regard to my question whether the N. A. D. as an incorporated body must have permanent headquarters, Mr. Adams had this to say:

"The Recorder of Deeds says he does not think the question has ever been definitely settled in the District, but he is of the opinion that the Association should have a permanent agent in the District.

"At the office of the U. S. District Attorney, I was told that the Association would probably have to have an agent here, but it was a matter for my lawyer.

"At the office of the Bureau of Corporations, Department of Commerce and Labor, the Clerk thought that some kiud of representative ought to be in Washington, but he added that if the Recorder of Deeds could not answer the question, why not let the matter drop. Mr. Myers, who compiled the 'Laws relating to Corporations in the District of Columbia,' wrote me that his official position as Assistant Secretary to the District Commissioners prevented him from giving an opinion. * * * Were my views asked in this matter, I would say, either let the question go, or have an agent appointed. Something might happen later on which would render an agent in the District very handy."

From all this it will be seen that Mr. Adams has done some pretty tall "skirmishing," as he modestly calls it, and has earned the thanks of the Association. These last I have gratefully tendered, and at the same time requested him to serve as agent of the Association, anticipating the approval of the Executive Committee, which will be duly asked, so that Mr. Adams may have full legal standing as the Agent in the District of Columbia of the National Association of the Deaf, to be haled to prison for us, if necessary, or to receive in behalf of Treasurer Long, from the Treasurer of the United States, a warrant for $5,000, should Congress see fit to bestow this largesse upon us in connection with the coming Colorado Springs Congress.

So it would seem that certain staunch N. A. D. hunting dogs who have been vociferating for the "proper incorporation" of the N. A. D., have been baying up the wrong tree, for the Association has been "properly incoporated" all these years, and is properly licensed to do all the work for the amelioration of the lot of the American deaf, educational, material and moral, that may be required of it.

But thanks are due to Mr. Howard for calling attention to this subject. It is the first time I believe that the certificate of incorporation appears in print outside the St. Paul report, but better late than never.

GEORGE WM. VEDITZ.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COL.,
March 11, 1910.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The weather the past week has carried on something scandalous. The earlier part of the week was such that starts Spring poetry to flowing; but along about Thursday came a snow storm that set even Craig's dog to burrowing. At the time of writing 'tis Spring again, but what, oh, what comes next?

Philip R. Schroedel—Shroddy—he of the toothful grin and quiet, agreeable ways, has been fussing around considerable lately, mostly from the depths of his downy couch, following the successful attempt of several well-meaning surgical gentlemen to half-sole his fairy feet. We have always remarked upon the Sherlock-Holmesy way the lad crept around before the doctors captured him, seeming always bent on important gum-shoe business. Since the surgical gentlemen succeeded in removing several inches of excellent sole leather grom Shroddy's feet, and dressed them down to a respectable size, we have hopes of a less suspicious deportment in the future.

Prof. Day gave a lecture last Friday, on "Sanitation," handling microbes, germs and other little dinguses, without tongs or mercy. When he brought matters to a triumphant conclusion with some perfectly appaling statistics, everybody looked at everybody else with signs of deepest suspicion, and there was some talk of isolating the gentleman who made the proud boast, earlier in the evening, that he had a dollar bill; since there are several million microbes, germs and dinguses, so Mr. Day says, to every square inch of greenback.

Camp outfits are being overhauled, automobiles put in order, and everything pertaining to the annual exodus is receiving attention.

When you see a young man sneak out of his room with an armful of books, and after a furtive glance about for possible shadowers, disappear through the trap door leading to the roof, then, O Observing One, realize that you have seen what is granted to few mortals to see: a college boy bent upon passing the exams.

Mosey is It—decidedly It—again. In the preliminaries to the South Atlantic Association's wrestling tournament he put it all over his ancient foe, Mayhew, for about the fortieth consecutive time in the past three years, and won the right to contend for the light weight championship at the finals. Friday night, when that momentous occasion rolled around, the wrassling gentleman from Wyoming mixed it up with one Kunte of Baltimore, and pinned him neatly down in jig time. The Hon. W. B. (whisper the rest) has stowed away another medal in the bottom of his trunk pending the time for stunning the Wyoming maidens with his Alexander-Cæsar-Napoleon attitude.

Gallaudet's other entry, Conley, lost to his Baltimore opponent after several minutes of gruelling combat.

Elmer D. Talbert has another plume in his classic bonnet, this time in the shape of a diploma from the Athletic Association, granting him full right to all joys, sorrows and swag, that rightfully or otherwise belongs to the office of basketball manager next season. Little Teddy Hughes was picked to assist Mr. Talbert.

The base ball team looks businesslike in a complete new outfit of grey uniforms with buff and blue stockings. The first practice game was played last Monday with Central High School.

T. L. A.

The forest service has turned 300 Angora goats loose on the mountain slopes in western states, as an experiment to keep the weeds from the fire breaks.

Up to 1789 the chief water works of New York City was in Chatham Street, now Park Row. The water was carted about the city in casks and sold from carts

WASHINGTON, D. C.

MRS. W. E. Marshall went to the Homeopathic Hospital on the 6th instant, to undergo an operation of a minor character. The operation was so successful that she was confined to her bed only few days, and probably by the time this issue of the JOURNAL reaches its readers, Mrs. Marshall will be home again.

There was a case of scarlet fever in the house where Mr. and Mrs. Pfunder live. The health officer put a little purple card on the door post, in consequence of which the Pfunders had to stay indoors most of the time, and saw and were seen very little. The card was recently removed and the Pfunders feel like people just out of jail.

Mrs. John A. Boland has rented a suite of rooms in the Ontario, where she is at home to her friends. The Ontairo overlooks Rock Creek Park and the National "Zoo," and Mrs. Boland has a fine view from her windows.

The local Branch of the College Alumni Association held its February meeting on the 26th ultimo, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Merrill. Mr. Schoneman gave a reading, and Dr. Hotchkiss, Mr. Marshall, and others told stories of various kinds, each in his own way. From all accounts, the guests enjoyed themselves, although the Merrills expressed the wish their house were made of rubber so that it could be expanded to better accommodate the crowd. The next meeting will be at Mr. J. E. Beller's, probably on the 30th instant, although the exact date is not yet known.

The St. Barnabas Guild was entertained by Mr. John W. Blaine on February 25th. Mr. Blaine is a bachelor, so Mr. and Mrs. Edington kindly loaned him their house for the occasion. The evening was pleasantly spent in story telling, conversation, and games of various kinds. Refreshments of ice cream, cakes and fruits, helped to make the occasion a most enjoyable affair.

The Swampoodle organization, the Oritens, met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Souder on the 21st ultimo.

The guests entered in at the south gate and gave the customary hailing sign—ever see this phrase before?—whereupon they were admitted into the sacred precincts and proceeded to have a good time. The last remark is superfluous, for the Oritens have invariably had a good time at their meetings and the refreshments are, as in this case, usually just right.

The March meeting of the National Literary Society took place on the 3d instant. Mr. W. E Marshall gave a reading of Othello, in his inimitable style, and the rest of the evening was taken up by story telling by various members.

Mrs. S. R. Sparrow, of Eastham, Mass., is visiting relatives and friends in the city. Mr. Sparrow, who died about twelve years ago, was a graduate of Gallaudet College.

Rev. Mr. Whildin officiated at St. Barnabas Mission Sunday, March 6th, delivering an interesting and instructive sermon, and administering Holy Communion. Mr. Whildin had just returned from a month's absence in the south and west and he gave a short account of his trip. The attendance at the services was somewhat larger than usual.

Mrs. Geo. F. Flick recently visited some of friends in the city and would have visited others had she not been obliged to hasten back to Baltimore to prepare for her return to Chicago.

Miss Barry, of Baltimore, was a recent visitor in Washington, as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edington

Mr. Knoechel, another Baltimorean, also visited the Edingtons on the 6th instant.

The eldest brother of Miss Sadie Talbert is attending an automobile school, and expects to become a full fledged chauffeur one of these days.

We recently visited Kramer's greenhouses in Anacostia, where Messrs J. W. Blaine and Frank Stewart are employed. Mr. Kramer has thousands of Easter lilies that will be ready at the proper time, as well as countless roses and other flowers of all kinds.

Miss Mary McDonald is visiting friends in the city. Miss McDonald has been in poor health since last September, and has not been able to come to town from her home in the suburbs.

Miss Shipley, of Baltimore, who is living with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Keyser, in Bennings, D. C., recently had the pleasure of a visit from her brother.

Those new houses on K Street, N. E., may be very nice, but Mr. Albert F. Adams disclaims any intention of purchasing one of them.

We are informed that some of the work of Mr. E. E. Hannan has been put on exhibition in the Corcoran Art Gallery. M.

The Nineteenth Annual Exhibition of the Society of Washington Artists is now being held at Corcoran Art Gallery. Among the exhibits receiving the most favorable mention by the critics are those of Mr. Elmer Hannan. His exhibits are two portrait busts, one of Hon. Wm. Sulzer, and the other of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet; and a plaque of a Great Dane. Mr. Hannan has just received a commission for a life-size bust of Judge Atkinson of the Court of Claims of the District of Columbia. Mrs. Hannan is staying with her mother who has been very ill of late.

Easter Services at the Calvary Baptist Church will be held as usual on the evening of Easter Sunday. Rev. D. E. Moylan has accepted an invitation to preach to the Calvary Mission on March 20th. There will be a social in the Sunday School House from seven-thirty to ten o'clock on March 16th. Everybody is invited to attend.

Three more mutes were baptized by Dr. Greene last Sunday night, they are Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Keyser, and Mrs. Elliott, of Benning, D. C. Two more have signified their intention of being baptized next Sunday night.

The March meeting of the National Literary Society was held in Flynn's Hall, on the evening of March 3d. The evening was given almost entirely to Mr. W. S. Marshall, who delivered an excellent reading on Othello. Dr. Hotchkiss, Prof. Bryant, Mr. Pfunder and others, gave short and amusing stories.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill entertained the Alumni Association at their residence on the evening of February 26th.

Mrs. Sparrow, of near Boston, Mass., is in town visiting the Ballards and other old-time friends.

Miss Annie Barry of Baltimore was in the city for a day or so visiting friends. She is now out at Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Tschiffely's near Rockville, Md., where she will remain until Easter.

Mrs. Boland is here making arrangements to have the body of her husband disinterred from Rock Creek Cemetery and have it shipped to Pittsburg, Pa., where it will find a final resting place.

Mr. L. H. Le Fevre is able to be out again, after quite a lengthy tussel with the Grippe.

After hibernating since Fall, Mr. M. G. Roberts was seen at church last Sunday evening. He still holds down a desk in the Pension Office, where he has been for thirty years.

Mr. R. E. L. Nicholson is very busy these day, looking after a litter of fourteen puppies. He has hopes that some of them will turn out to be as good dogs as those that were poisoned awhile back.

Miss Gertie Schofield has been quite ill for some time, from a nervous breakdown due to worry over the death of her mother.

Mr. E. C Bernsdorff is going around these days with a smile that won't-come-off. Cause, when Uncle Sam was handing out promotion plums a short time ago, Mr. Bernsdorff was handed one of the ripest and juiciest of the lot. Congratulations.

Mr. H. L. Stafford had the misfortune to step into an uncovered manhole on the car tracks and badly cut and wrench his foot and ankle. The wound healed rapidly and is about well now.

OCCASIONAL.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday at 3 P.M.

March 21st, 22d, 23d, 24th, and 25th, Holy Week, 8 P.M., Lenten Services with sermons.
March 27th, Easter Day, Holy Communion. Reunion of all the deaf at St. Ann's.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday at 3 P.M., except March 27th, Easter Day.
March 25th, Good Friday, 8 P.M., in the chapel,

MARCH 20TH.

Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., Holy Communion.

Services in the Dioceses of Albany and Central New York.

First Sunday in the month: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Albany evening, Amsterdam.
Second Sunday: Morning, Syracuse; afternoon, Oneida; evening, Utica.
Third Sunday: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Schenectady; evening, Herkimer.
Fourth Sunday: Morning, Utica; afternoon, Rome; evening, Syracuse.

The above is the ordinary arrangement of services. Departures from this arrangement and appointments for week-day services will be announced by postal card.

H. VAN ALLEN, *Missionary,*
232 Grove Place, Utica, N. Y.

To sum up in percentage, the six leading cereals show a yield of 6.7 per cent. greater than last year, and only 4 per cent. below the sum of the record years in each.

On a ride of 1250 miles, at an average of 44 miles daily, a Russian cavalry officer lost only six pounds in weight, while his horse—nearly 20 years old—lost 45 lbs. One day 80 miles was covered.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Tom Driscoll, the hustling captain of the Xavier Deaf-Mute Club's athletic contingent, arranged a surprise for his club associates March 13th, having some days earlier used the phone to good advantage in a confab with the management of the St. Joesph's A. A. The result thereof was an inter-club handicap road run over the Pelham Parkway and Westchester Avenue course, a distance estimated as some three miles. The weather conditions were ideal for hill and dale running, and to make matters worth while for donning one's scanty running togs for comfortable everyday garb, the Xavier Deaf-Mute Club donated three official X. A. A. die medals for the winners. The St. Joseph management were somewhat unsettled, as several of their crack distance runners were called elsewhere for the afternoon, but this did not deter them entering three speedy youngsters who more than gave a good account of themselves. The start and finish was at a point half way between the turning marks on the Pelham Road, thus providing a clear stretch for the runners entering the homestretch.

All finished well and strong. Captain Driscoll received congratulations at the success attending the outcome. John Schmidt, of the Xaviers, was scratch man, allowing the ten other starters handicaps up to four minutes. He took the time prize, covering the course in 19 minutes. Varrara, of St. Joseph's, with a two-minute handicap, was first home, in 20 minutes. Webber, a Laughlin Lyceum runner, of Brooklyn, was among the contestants, and took up the running with the scratch men, Schmidt and Pons, the latter coming in ninth, having lost his way at the Westchester Avenue turn. The results follow:

Pos.	Name	Handicap	Finish Time
1.	Varrara	2 m. 30 s.	20 Min.
2.	Weber	Scratch	19 Min.
3.	J. Schmidt	Scratch	19 Min.
4.	Dianno	3 min.	23 Min.
5.	Barker	2 m. 30 s.	21 Min.
6.	Iberg	3 min	22 Min.
7.	Rudolph	4 min	22 Min.
8.	Eagan	4 min	23 Min.
9.	Pons	Scratch	25 Min.
10.	Goelz	4 min.	25 Min.
11.	A. Mattes	4 min	25 Min.
12.	Gassard	4 min	26 Min.

In a hundred yards run that followed, William Hansen won easily in twelve seconds.

Joseph Mattes held the watch, Frank Duffy was starter, and President Hugo Schmidt followed the runners on his wheel, to see that the full course was covered.

The amateur actors and actresses who will appear in "The Dead Heart," the drama that is to be presented by the Peet Dramatic Club at St. Ann's Guild Room, Saturday evening, April 9th, are diligently rehearsing almost every evening during the week. From the way they go through their parts, the audience that attends the performance will be treated to an entertainment that will go down on record as the finest theatrical performance ever given by the deaf of this city. The new set of scenery is rapidly nearing completion. It was designed especially for the occasion. Expert deaf-mute (directed by a professional) scene painters kindly lent their assistance, and suggested ways of producing the necessary mechanical effects that will surprise those who know the serious handicap the limited stage space at St. Ann's has wrought in previous performances. Reserved seats are now on sale. Those who send in their orders early will be assured of good seats. Mr. Stern will gladly accommodate those desiring to secure seats in advance. An appropriation of $100.00 from St. Matthew's Church, has enabled St. Ann's to add many new chairs to the guild room, and half a dozen large benches will further increase the seating capacity of the guild room.

Next Sunday should see a larger attendance than usual at the service for the deaf at St. Francis Xavier's. Not because it is Palm Sunday, but from the fact that special interest is attached to the service, for Rev. Father McCarthy will follow his annual custom of having all who attend, deaf and hearing, participate in that centuries-old devotion of the Way of the Cross. His graphic outline of the incidents that happened on the last journey of Our Saviour from the house of Pilate along the streets of Jerusalem, and up the hill of Calvary to the place of his crucifixion, appeals to all. Not alone to the Catholic deaf, but with equal force to deaf-mutes of other creeds. It has for several years past been Father McCarthy's earnest desire to have the deaf of all faiths consider themselves as particularly welcome to attend this pious ceremony so suitable to Lent, and he will be heartily glad to have all the deaf avail of the opportunity this coming Sunday. Their relatives and friends are included in the invitation to be present, and it is hoped as many as can will come. The devotion is preceded by a short sermon in the Sodality Hall of the College building, entrance at 30 West 16th Street, and commences at 3.30 P.M.

If you knew the suprise the Union League is going to spring on its patrons and friends at their reception and entertainment, April 16th, you would ejaculate "Impossible!" The League has some members who are the goods when it comes to facing the footlights in hose and jerkin. Their preparation for the presentation of the drama, "Robert Macaire," is bound to make a rival dramatic organization look sharp to its laurels. Besides some hitherto unsuspected members have developed surprising histrionic ability. Alhambra Hall, where the entertainment and reception is to be held, is generally conceded to be the finest in Harlem, with a stage, scenery and auditorium equal to any theatre in the city. With such excellent facilities, and the members of the Union League working enthusiastically to do justice to the play, the audience is assured of witnessing a really good production by the deaf-mute artists.

Attendances at the Friday evening services at St. Ann's Church have been unusually large. Rev. Dr. Chamberlain's series of addresses on "Old Testament Characters" have been mostly interesting and inspiring. Preparations for the Special Easter service are being made Sunday, March 20th, is Palm Sunday.

At the regular monthly meeting of the League of Elect Surds, held last Saturday evening, five dollars was voted to Mrs. Eschert in her present trouble. Her husband, who is still in the Brooklyn German Hospital, was formerly a member of the organization when it was the Fanwood Quad Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Heyman, of New York City, celebrated their silver wedding on March 3d, 1910. The celebration took place in the evening at the Hotel Pasaje, Havana, Cuba. Mrs. M. Heyman's two sisters, Mr. S. Strouse, and two American guests of the hotel, were present.

There will be a "story telling social" at the St. Mark's Church, on Adelphi Street, near Dekalb Avenue, on Thursday, March 17th. Prizes will be given. Refreshments will be served. Admission, fifteen cents, at door.

Two brothers of Mrs. H. Vetterlein, of Brooklyn, hailing from Kansas and Indian Territory, are visiting in Brookyn. Last Sunday they all went to Larkfield to see another brother, Julius Wollman, and had a fine trip.

A baby-boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Erich Berg (*nee* Mary Hoffmann), on March 10th, 1910. Mother and baby are doing nicely. Mr. and Mrs. Erich Berg are both graduates of Fanwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Heynan of New York, arrived on the Halifax for a short stay in Havana.—*Havana (Cuba) Post, March 10.*

NEW YORK, March 13, 1910.

DEAR EDITOR HODGSON:—I beg to announce with the the greatest of pleasure, that my promise to aid the family of my most unfortunate friend and member, Herman Esehert, whose left leg had been recently amputated above the knee, is fufilled in the following manner.

Last Saturday all the Shoe and Boot employees at the factory of T. Weil & Co., 379 De Kalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., where I am employed, heard of Mrs. Eschert's appeal through your JOURNAL and other sources.

I also showed them a picture of our German Deaf-Mute Society, pointing out to them, Mr. Eschert. My collection among my companions swelled to the handsome, sum of $19.50. On the afternoon of the same day one of my fellow workmen paid a visit with me to Mr. Eschert, at the German Hospital, at Brooklyn, and showed him the greatest of sympathy. Later, we went to visit the family of Mr. Eschert, at his residence, and my comrade expressed the sympathy of all our workmen to her. We presented to Mrs. Eschert the money collected. She expressed her greatest thanks to us and all my fellow workmen.

We were all happy knowing that we had contributed to a good cause and had made some unfortunate people feel happy.

Yours respectfully,
A. GINZLER.
257 East 3d Street, N. Y. City.

CHURCH NOTICES.

DIOCESES OF HARRISBURG, BETHLEHEM AND WESTERN NEW YORK, AND THE ERIE ARCHDEACONRY IN THE DIOCESE OF PITTSBURG.

REV. FRANKLIN C. SMIELAU, *Missionary*, Box 342, Mcntoursville, Pa.

First Sunday—Morning, Lancaster; Afternoon, Steelton; Evening, York.

Second Sunday—Morning, Easton; Afternoon, Allentown; Evening, Reading.

Third Sunday—Afternoon, Scranton; Evening, Wilkes Barre.

Fourth Sunday—Rochester and Buffalo.

Week Day Services by Special Announcement.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.

March 12, 1910.—A most distressing accident occurred at the school Saturday, about one o'clock, which ended the life of one of the pupils, Clyde Blickensdefer, fourteen years of age. With a couple of other boys, he had been engaged cleaning the windows in the toilet room of the boys' D floor. Their supervisor, Mr. Beckert, before going down to dinner, had given special orders for none of them to step outside of the windows in their work, aud had provided boxes for them to stand upon so that they could clean the outside windows from the inside. Clyde, however, as soon as Mr. Beckert was gone, disregarded the orders. While his assistants were in another room after water, he must have slipped outside and in some way lost his balance and fell, for there was no witness. One of the pupils, Clifford Ellerhorst, while walking in the yard near the place, happening to look up, saw the boy coming through the air. The falling boy struck the ground on his heels and and fell over. Supervisor Showalter was called, and with assistance the boy was carried to the hospital, near by, being unconscious. Superintendent Jones was immediately informed and he summoned the institution physician with two others. All was done that could be done for the boy without success. He died at four o'clock without regaining consciousness. His injuries was internal. The parents of the boy were apprised of the accident as soon as it occurred, and of his death, and requested that the remains be sent to them by express. The next morning just before Sunday School, the remains were viewed in B center by officers, teachers and pupils, and were then sent to the home of his parents, Shanesville, O. Both of his parents are deaf, and both received their education at the school here. Clyde was admitted as a pupil in 1907, and was a member of the 1st Primary Class. He was of a kindly disposition, industrious and eager to learn. Besides his parents, he leaves two sisters to mourn his untimely end.

The Senate passed the bill increasing the salary of the lady teachers $200 each, and on Thursday it became a law in fact, for it then received the Governor's signature.

The S. N. P. D. Club held its March meeting last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Clum, Miss Deborah Marshall was the hostess of the occasion, but she delegated the honors to the above name.

"Talents alone cannot make a writer. There must be a man behind the book."—*Lowell.*

Miss Bessie Edgar Lowell gave a short sketch of Washington Irving. While for aa hour or more Mr. Zorn delightfully entertained the club and invited guests with readings from "The Alhambra." The guests were Miss Nealdon, Miss Greener, Miss Wise, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leib, Mr. McGregor, Mr. and Mrs. Clum and the writer. Dainty refreshments were served before the meeting broke up.

The Dayton Advance Society is certainly a live one, its existence has been only a few years, and membership at present only nine, yet it can boast of having one hundred and sixty-one dollars in bank to its account, and some fourteen dollars as more in hand for future social expenses. The Society is ready to help the Home whenever called upon to do so.

Mr. Frank Minego, of Portsmouth, has been initiated as a member of the American Insurance Union, a fraternal order having headquarters in this city. He has found a number of his hearing friends members of the order, and he is thus the more glad he joined.

Bishop Leonard administered Confirmation at St. Timothy's Church, Massillon, Ohio, on Sunday, March 6th, to Mr. Robert Roy Drake. A celebration of the Holy Communion followed, with a large attendance from Canton and Dalton. In the evening, the Rev. Mr. Mann officiated in the Chapel of Grace Church, Mansfield, forty miles distant. Among those attending were Mr. and Mrs. Conger, of Chicago Junction. They came twenty-four miles by trolley.

The Rev. Messrs. Powell and Mann conducted a Combined Service on Monday evening, March 7th, at Trinity Church, Bellefontaine, Ohio. In the congregation were Mr and Mr. Ellis, and Miss Krause, formerly of Detroit.

On his way to Confirmation at Massillon, the Rev. Mr. Mann officiated at Grace Mission, Akron, and Epiphany Mission, Canton.

Mr. Nelson I. Snyder, who about a year ago started in a small way in the poultry business, is making a success or it thus far. His pullets for February gave him 693 eggs, averaging nearly 25 a day. The March record is still better, for it is a fraction over 30 a day, and if kept up he experts nearly 1000 eggs for the month. He has as near as he can ascertain 66 pullets. His egg harvest for Monday last was thirty-seven. He has an incubator at work now with two hundred eggs in it.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Zorn have been entertaining for a week past Miss Gertrude Nealdon of Knox County. Her friends of the school were all glad to see her again.

Miss Edith Biggam is taking a fortnight vacation at her home in Stark County.

The school rooms for the past two weeks have been supplied with hyacinths and tulips from the school's greenhouse.

The O. S. S. D. basket ball team was depeated in the contest with the C. N. quintet last Saturday, 30 to 11.

Messrs. Neutzling and Mayer were at the Home Sunday, to entertain the intimates with a talk, and also to ascertain what was needed about the buildings in the painting line. Saturday Miss Bessie Edgar and Mrs. Wm. Mayer, as a committee from the Ladies Aid Society, were up to inspect the rooms and make out a list of things needed for them

Friends hereafter writing to Mr. A. B. Davis, of Sandusky, Ohio will have to direct their letters to 128 Washington Street, for recently he moved his family to this place, and hence 137 Sycamore Street, which has been their home for so many years, will know him no more. The new location is more convenient to his place of business.

A. B. G.

BALTIMORE.

On March 4th, Mr. H. C. Merrill, of Washington, D. C., was a visitor at the School for the Deaf, Parkville. He inspected some classrooms and found that in some ways the work of the colored pupils is very encouraging, but he regretted to see that the school is almost without trade. It is a fact that the school has quite a small shop in which only sloyd and chair canning are taught. In the evening, at the Parish House of Grace Church, Mr. Merrill gave a lecture, which will be long remembered. His subject was "The Greatest American."

Mr. McEloy gave a social party to the members of the Baltimore Society for the Deaf, some-time ago. As usual himslf being a host, the party was successful and enjoyable, with nearly every member present.

Mr. William Smithson is evidently improving. He wishes to thank his friends who have visited him during his illness.

A good programme has been arranged for Easter at Grace Church. At 3:15 P.M. a special service will be held and a hymn will be declaimed by some young ladies. The service will be followed by a Missionary Rally at about 4 P.M.

Rev. Mr. Whildin was absent nearly a month. In the first week of February, he left Baltimore for his Southern trip. He visited most of his stations, among which are Virginia, Tennessee, Mississippi and Aakansas. Outside of his field he stopped in St. Louis and Chicago. In both cities he preached before a good sized crowd of deaf. He visited three schools for the Deaf and addressed the pupils.

Miss Annie Barry is resting in the farm of Mr. Tschiffley at Rockville, Md. She is expected to return a few days before Easter.

There was some excitement at the Parkville School on Wednesday morning, for during the night three burglars had been around. When asked, they said they were looking for a lost boy. Since that time Mr. Forrester, the Principal, has been armed with a shot gun; Miss Kilgore, a 12-inch hat pin; Miss Bendele, a broom; and Mr. Cooper, a pad and pencil.

Mrs. Bomhoff has returned home from her long stay in Frederick, Md.

It is reported that Messrs. Schaefer and Leitner are thinking seriously of moving to Virginia, where they expect to get employment at better wages than they get from the Maryland Steel Co., Sparrows Point. Good luck to them.

Mr. Harry Bell is trying to organize a musical band. Like the famous Hammerstein he is not yet satisfied till he has chosen some skilled musicians. Further information will be announced in the next issue.

On Friday night, March 11th, after the service, Rev. Mr. Whildin gave an address in the life of St. Ambrose, which was enjoyed and appreciated by those present at Grace Church.

PITCHER TAYLOR HAS SIGNED CONTRACT

Silent Luther Taylor has completely recovered from his attack of holdoutitis. Yesterday the Bison flinger wired President Stein from his home, Olathe, Kan., that he had signed his contract and that the document was being rushed by Uncle Sam's helpers to the local baseball strong box. The news of Taylor's signing will be welcomed all around, especially by "Billy" Smith, who was largely responsible for "Dummy" making the trip to the big show. Luther worked well last season, despite a sore arm, and Manager Smith expects him to be one of the season's winners.—*Buffalo News, March 11.*

HARTFORD.

George Stevenson, of New Haven, has been in town for a day or two visiting former schoolmates.

Miss Florence Gray has been ill for the past fortnight, and confined to her room.

The next meeting of the Cogswell Hall Literary Society will be held April 21st. Programme and place to be announced later.

Morris Marks and family have moved from 19 Chestnut Street to 46 Liberty Street.

Miss Elizabeth Fay has been stopping with friends and relatives in New York and Ohio. She expects to return to Hartford, about the first of April, and the school is glad to know that she will resume work as teacher again.

Mrs. Julia A. C. Averill, of 168 Washington Street, New Britain, passed her eighty-seventh birthday, on February 24th. Mrs. Martha Slocum and Miss Amelia O. Pease recently called on her and found her very comfortable. A visit to this good saint is a sure cure for the blues and dullness of spirit, as she is so cheerful and sunny, and so strong in her faith and holy hope. She illustrates for the rest of us back along the road of life, Browning's finely expressed thought:

"The best is yet to be,
The lost of life for which the first was planned."

The firm of Bauer and Green, Manufacturers of X,-ray apparatus, has purchased for $35,000 the property on Pearl Street, this city, known as the City Mission, where the services for the deaf has been conducted the past six months. The rector of Trinity Episcopal Church kindly helped us to get the room here for these services, and will help us to find another place when it is necessary for us to move, perhaps in April.

The present building will be remodeled inside, and will become the office and manufacturing plant of this firm, who are interested in medical apparatuses.

This section of Hartford, pretty well-known to scores of former Hartford School pupils, as it is near the school and the depot, is going to see many changes in the near future. Across the way from the City Mission building, the rug manufacturer, S. B. Donchian, for whom Dana B. Taylor has worked for several years past, has put up a large building. Next to it, the New England Southern Telephone Company will put up a large brick and stone office and line building. While on the corner opposite the Y. M. C. A., a large six-story building with stores on the first floor and apartments on the upper floor, is to be built this summer.

Among other changes in this line that may interest some of the Connecticut deaf is the rebuilding and beautifying of the chapel of St. Paul's Episcopal Church in New Haven, where deaf services have been held twice a month, the past year. This work will begin shortly after Easter, and the Silent Mission services will be held in some room of the Parish House till the chapel is ready for services again. This rebuilding and furnishing of St. Paul's Chapel will cost about ten thousand dollars, and will give us a beautiful place for our services.

There has been the usual sickness at the school here this winter. In the early winter one or two cases of scarlet fever broke out, at Cogswell Hall, which were promptly sent to the Hartford Hospital. One or two cases also that looked like diphtheria developed later on, in the winter, which were promptly sent to the hospital and cared for. Now, there are two or three mild cases of measles at the main hall.

On the whole the school has been fortunate in having very little serious illness among the one hundred sixty-five pupils enrolled. But this is because constant watch is kept of each pupil's health, and prompt medical attendance to find out what the matter is when a pupil shows signs of any illness, however slight. The price of the school's health is this ceaseless vigilance on of the officers and teachers.

The boys at the school have been enthusiastic over basket-ball the past winter, and are something fierce at it. The first team has won nine and lost four games, with one more to play, which will end the season. The second team has won a majority of games played with ousiders, and has even given the first five a busy half hour on several occasions. The first team is made up of these: J. L. Weis, Captain, F. W. Mayville, Albert Diot, Wm. Arkinson, an expectionally good center, and Arthur Bowers. The gymnasium, where the games have been played, has one rather serious drawback. The low roof beams make basket throwing from any distance on the floor almost impossible. The roof of the gymnasium ought to be raised six feet or so.

Prospects for a school ball nine, the equal of last year's nine, does not look very promising. Rockwell, last year's catcher, was a good one, and may be counted on to give a pretty good account of himself even at Kendall Green School, Washington, D. C., in this line. Only four of last year's nine are, we understand, at present in the school. However, the boys will soon be out for practice, and something fairly good in the way of a nine will be developed, which will be more than willing to play anything that comes along any where near their own size and age, win or lose.

The Annual Masque and Ball of the Connecticut Benevolent Society was held February 21st, at Conway's Hall on Main Street. This is the one great and time-honored social function of the Connecticut deaf folks, and is eagerly looked forward to, evidently by the older as well as by the younger set. Guests were present from all parts of the State and from over the line in Massachusetts. And a few came even from New York City, where neither life nor death, things present nor things to come. Lent or any other season of the year, seems to prevent balls, readings, theatricals and shows galore. How our friends down there take in a half of their social gayeties and pay their bills and keep their bodies above ground, mystifies us.

We were unable to attend the ball here in Hartford this year, but hope to do so next year. What interests us especially is to see the deaf *dance*. If any one had told us five years ago that deaf-mutes could dance to the music of an orchestra, we should have laughed at it as a joke. But the deaf seem to be an extraordinary people in their capacity to do things hearing folks have a notion that, being deaf, they cannot possibly do.

We have been much interested in reading in the papers about the great strike on in Philadelphia. Editorial comment seems to be unanimous that the poor old town is getting just what it deserves. The papers seem to think this strike is somehow connected with Philadelphia's notorious supineness to a political machine rotten with far-reaching graft and chicanery. Yet Philadelphia is a great city for the deaf—great in its school, its church of many earnest souls, its fine social life—so much saner in this respect than the riot of vaudeville and Sunday picnics our New York deaf friends seem to live on seven days in the week. We wish a few choice souls we know of in both great cities might move up to old Connecticut, which with it's better chances for work and its cheaper rents for comfortable homes, would then be about perfect. As it is, we have a whole lot to be thankful for.

H.

PITTSBURG.

"Quo Vadis" was subject of Mr. John W. McCandless reading before the members and friends of Trinity Guild, at Trinity Chapel last week. The evening was very bad, yet a good attendance was present, and they were well repaid for the trouble they took to attend, as close attention was paid throughout.

Mrs. Feine, nof Youngstown, O., was a caller on Mr. and Mrs. Linville, of Verona, for a week, and her experience of walking through deep snow from Verona to Mr. and Mrs. H. Bellows' home, shall never be forgotten, as it was a hard walk, owing to the stoppage of street car traffic. She enjoyed a great deal at motoring in and around Pittsburg during her stay here.

February 15th was Livingstone McManima's birthday, and during the day he was busy reading one hundred and forty birthday postcards. In the evening another surprise was sprung on him by a crowd of frineds, who gathered together at his home. His mother arranged this surprise to perfection.

They spent the time socially in a very pleasant manner, and as usual refreshments were served.

Many presents were given to Mr. Livingstone McManima.

There were many hearing persons at this party, and among the deaf present were: Miss Mamie Raths, Jacob Sperkes and Mr. and Mrs. H. L Judd. The party was held at New Brighton, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smith, of East End, received congratulations from friends on February 28th, because the stork brought to their home a baby-boy weighing ten pounds.

Miss Jessie Shelton met with an accident while attempting to get on a street car. The car was so crowded, even outside on the rear, she tried to get in, but in some way she was pushed off, and fell down on the street, and a fractured elbow was the result. She walked all the way home, and was treated at a drug store. She is getting better, although the pain is still intense.

A "Hatchet Social" was held at 8th Street R. P. Church, and a large crowd was present. A good programme was arranged in memory to the life of George Washington. It was enjoyed by all.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, *Pastor*, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Services at Eutaw Street M. E. Church, every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.

Sunday School, at 2:30 P.M.

Week day meetings every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room. (Except during July and August.)

Holy Communion, first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

ST. LOUIS.

J. H. May,—5851 Von Versen Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Capt. A. Hornbeck, of Bunceton, Mo., died at his home, February 15th. He was well known among the deaf in Fulton, Mo., where he was steward at the Institution for four years during the administration of ex-Governor L. V. Stephens, in 1897.

The deaf hereabouts will be surprised to learn that the Rev. J. W. Michaels, of Little Rock, Ark., has shaken off the dust of that city and is now a permanent citizen of Louisville, Ky.

Mrs. Alex. Wright received a long letter from her old friend, Mrs. M. E. English, of Lexington, Mo. Mrs. English and her daughter formerly lived here, and as they are doing well there, they do not expect to return to this city.

Mrs. Getter, mother of Miss Pearl Convers, is preparing to go to Hot Springs, Ark., for the benefit of her health. Manwhile, during her absence, Pearl will make her home with Mr. and Mrs. Berwin.

Hugh Stack is rejoicing once more, because his wife and child, who have been away on their vacation for several weeks, have returned home. Keeping "bachelors' hall" had no charms for him.

Mrs. Alex Wright who has been on the sick list nearly two months, suffering from an attack of la grippe and rheumatism, is on her feet again.

Walter Toma has a good job as clerk in the downtown office of the Frisco Railroad Company. He often works over time.

Miss Ella Dillon acted as godmother last Sunday P.M., when her favorite nephew was christened in the Catholic Church.

Mrs. L. Porch, of Webb City, Mo., arrived here Saturday, with her two daughters, and were the guests of Misses Dillon and Molloy. She is *en route* to Fulton, Mo., where she will visit Mrs. Grow and other friends.

Miss C. Mathon took a flying trip to Alton, Ill., on Monday, where she went on business.

On Palm Sunday, March 20th, a class of deaf-mutes will receive the sacred rites of confirmation, which will be performed by Rev. D. S. Tuttle. The ceremony will be held at the Bofinger Chapel, 13th and Locust Streets, at 3 P.M. The public is welcomed.

Mrs. Laura Powers has been confined indoors for several weeks, being a victim of la grippe. Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Schlo called around to see and comfort her.

ENTERTAINMENT APRIL 2.

Saturday evening, April 2d, an entertainment will be given at Strassberger's Hall, cor. Grand and Shenandoah Aves., for the benefit of the Gallaudet School.

Thos. Joel contemplates going south to Florida, at an early date, in order to inspect his fruit-ranch located there.

The Public Opinion meeting, which was held Friday night, March 4th, at 1210 Locust Street, was well attended. Rev. Cloud spoke about the great street-car strike in Philadelphia and said there was nothing like it in the history of the country. Think of three thousand policemen being unable to handle a mob. Verily poor old Philadelphia has her troubles!

Rev. Cloud informed us that he would endeavour to get up a good delegation of local mutes, who contemplate going to the N. A. D. convention next August. It is probable he may be able to secure a special car, in case a certain number would pledge themselves to go. As the ordinary Pullman sleepers are pretty high, it is hoped lower rates can be had in hiring tourist sleeping cars. He advised those who expect to go to provide themselves abundantly with funds. Any one whose purse is quite scant had better stay at home.

We understand that John J. Gill, who was badly bruised about the head and arms, while running after a street car, is improving and will ere long be among his friends again.

GALLAUDET HOME.

Mr. Sherrow, the farmer at the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, has tendered his resignation, to take effect March 31st.

The resignation was accepted with regret, as Mr. Sherrow has proved himself a most capable man in this position, and during the few years he has been in charge, has brought the farm up to a high state of cultivation, improved the live stock, and in general shown himself a most faithful and efficient man. He was greatly liked by the family at the Home, and when the old ladies and gentlemen learned of his intended departure, they contributed from their scanty store towards the purchase of a silver pitcher suitably inscribed, and presented it to Mr. Sherrow as a token of appreciation for his uniform courtesy and kindness to them.

The pike is better provided with teeth than any other living creature. It has teeth all over its upper and lower jaws.

FANWOOD.

Last Saturday evening, the members of the Fanwood Literary Association, were pleasantly entertained in the chapel by Prof. Thomason's lecture on "Cotton-Culture." His remarks on the growth of the cotton culture were highly instructive. He began by stating that in the days gone by, most of the cotton was imported from England, but that now we lead the world in exporting that product. He described the conditions in the cotton mills of the South, and told us that the negro makes the best cotton-picker, his natural disregard of heat being a great advantage in the hot southern country, where cotton thrives. He gave us a varied description of the weight of a bale of cotton, its price, how much cloth can be obtained from the bale, and the various processes gone through before the cotton becames cloth. The great help to the cotton business, the cotton-gin was described and various mechanical features not familiar to us were explained. Upon the conclusion of his lecture Prof. Thomason was warmly thanked, and Acting President Fancher, having put a motion to adjourn before the Association, it was passed and the members retired at about eight forty-five.

The Lincoln D. M. Basket-Ball team will hereafter be known as the Lincoln D. M. BaseBall Team. This summer the present manager, G. K. S. Gompers, who has also been manager for three years, will retire, and Harry Blechner will take his place. Following will be found the list of victories and defeats relating to that team for the basket-ball season:

Lincoln D. M.	20	Hartley House	14
"	34	Sanderer	15
"	34	Senonile	9
"	13	Wanderer	5
"	9	Acme A. C.	15
"	38	Wanderer	28
"	29	La Salla	8
"	18	Riverside A. C.	11
"	22	Winnipeg A. C.	21
"	35	Riverside A. C.	11
"	28	Hurricane	13
"	2	Clermont A. C.	0
"	2	Lafayette A. C.	0
"	8	Underwood	31
"	12	Winnipeg A. C.	7
"	2	P. S. No. 23	0
"	10	Acme A. C.	21

The first baseball game of the season with hearing boys was played last Saturday between the Franklin D. M. and the Outlaw A. C. teams. Both of these teams were composed of "kiddies," who having no manager to keep them in training, did not care for the cold weather. The game was umpired by Mr. Ripley. From start to finish, our boys did finely, and when the final inning was over the score stood sixteen to nine in favor of our boys. Following is the game by innings as the scorer chalked it up:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Outlaw	0	2	0	5	0	0	1	1	0	—9
Franklin	5	3	2	0	0	5	1	0	x	—16

Earned Runs—Franklin, D. M., 16; Outlaws, 9. Three Base hits Sharr. Two Base hits,—Kamanovitz, Golden Elowitz, Everding and Klett. Struck out—by Franklin, Golden, 4, Breden, 1, By Outlaw—Graham 1. Base on balls—Off Graham, 5 off Golden, 5 off Breden, 1.

Though the Fanwood Regulars have not yet been decided upon the Reserves have for a long time been formed. The line-up promises to be a strong one. Following are the positions, etc.

Pitcher	Capt. Brauer
Short Stop	E. Trinks
First Base	M. Greene
Catcher	Kabanovitch
Third Base	W. Morgan
Second Base	E. Flanders
Center Field	C. Givens
Left Field	H. Andrews
Right Field	C. Solov
Utility	C. Drake, Moster
Scorer	W. Knipe

Last Sunday after the usual afternoon services in the chapel, the weekly review and parade was gone through, Cadet Captain Nimmo acting as commanding officer. Then was a large crowd to witness the drill. All the companies did well as usual.

Professor Jones' story, "The Prodigal Son," that he delivered in the chapel last Sunday evening, was very interesting.

Last Thursday Miss Mounce, and Mr. Thatcher M. Adams, Secretary of the Board of Directors, visited the various departments of the Institution, accompanied by Principal Currier.

Mr. Bayard Tuckerman, of the Executive Committee, lunched with Principal Currier on Thursday.

The Principal went to Washington, D. C., on Thursday afternoon. He visited Gallaudet College and the Volta Bureau.

Friday, March 18th, the pupils will leave for their homes to spend the regular Easter vacation. The vacation will extend to March 30th.

The writer stated in the last issue that he would give all the positions, etc., of all the teams in the school. Unfortunately he is unable to do so, the regular baseball meeting having been postponed to a later date.

Several pupils have been fitted with eyeglasses for some time. The first appearance of the writer in "specs" was highly embarrassing. But that has worn off.

During the past week the pupils and officers have been measured for their summer uniforms. The tailor is the same one that furnished last year's clothes, namely Ridabock & Co.

J. H. Q.

Clocks That Strike Thirteen.

In Worsley, Lancashire, are two clocks which never strike one, being arranged to strike thirteen at 1 A.M. and 1 P.M. One of them is over the Earl of Ellesmere's newly constructed entrance to Worsley Hall, and is the original which the Duke of Bridgewater had placed in the tower in his Worsley depot.

It is said that his grace had the clock made to strike the "unlucky" number so as to warn his workmen that it was time to return to work after dinner, some of them having excused themselves for being late on the ground that they could not hear it strike one. This recalls the incident when the big clock of the houses of parliament saved a man's life.

A soldier in the reign of William and Mary was condemned by court-martial for falling asleep while on duty on the terrace at Windsor. He stoutly denied the charge, says the *London Globe*, and solemnly declared that he heard Old Tom (the predecessor of Big Ben) strike thirteen instead of twelve. The officers laughed at the idea, but while the man was lying in prison awaiting execution several persons came forward and swore that the clock actually did strike thirteen, whereupon the soldier was pardoned and released.

Wells Cathedral contains the most interesting and the oldest self-striking clock in the whole world. It was constructed by Peter Lightfoot, a monk, in 1320, and embraces many devices which testify to the ancient horologist's ingenuity. Several celestial and terrestrial bodies are incorporated in intreresting movement and relationship. They indicate the hours of the day, the age of the moon, and the position of the planets and the tides.

When the clock strikes the hour horsemen, fully armed, dash out of two gateways in opposite directions and charge vigorously. They strike with their lances as they pass as many times as correspond with the number of the hour. A little distance away, seated on a high perch, is a quaint figure, which kicks the quarters on two bells placed beneath his feet, and strikes the hours on a bell. The dial of the clock is divided into twenty-four hours, and shows the phases of the moon and a map of the heavens.

An oddity in clocks in the invention of a Frenchman, M. Paul Cornu. It consists of a dial mounted above a reservoir and having a sort of a seesaw mounted upon its support. The reservoir holds sufficient alcohol to last for a month, and this serves as fuel for a small flame which burns at one end. The heat from the flame causes the air to expand in the bulb of the seesaw directly above it. As a result the seesaw moves every five seconds. This movement is the sole motive power which actuates the hands.

In Switzerland clocks are now being made which do not require hands and faces. The timepiece merely stands in the hall, and you press a button, when by means of the phonographic internal arrangements it calls out "half-past five," or "five minutes to nine," as the case may be.

A Munich professor has invented a remarkable sickroom clock. When a button is pressed an electric lamp behind the dial throws the shadow of the hours and hands, magnified, upon the ceiling, so that invalids can see it from bed without craning their necks or putting themselves to any inconvenience.

A German shoemaker spent fifteen years of his leisure moments in constructing a clock of the grandfather shape, nearly six feet high, made entirely of straw. The wheels, pointers, case and every detail are exclusively of straw. The most remarkable fact is that it is reported to keep perfect time, though the durability of this strange piece of mechanism is a matter of doubt.

The czar is the proud possessor of a unique clock which records not merely the passing seconds, minutes and hours, but the days, weeks, months and years. The clock was invented and manufactured by two peasants, who presented it to the emperor as a token of their lovalty. In St. Petersburg, too, is to be found a clock having ninety-five faces indicating simultaneously the time at thirty different spots on the earth's surface besides the movements of the earth and planets.

In the Kurpark at Interlaken may be seen a clock constructed of flowers. The plants are arranged in a sort of mosaic and the hour and seconds figures are made of colored cactus plants. The works of the clock, hidden beneath the roots of the plants, move the hands over the face as the minutes and hours go by, and this novel timepiece does its duty as accurately as if erected in some imposing tower.

Crime in the United Kingdom costs the state about 30 million dollars a year.

Machines with Brains.

Such marvels among present-day mechanical wonders as adding-machines, magazine-folders, and the railway-ticket printing-machines may be described not inaptly as "machines with brains."

Every one is more or less familiar with the wonderful feats accomplished by the calculating-machines. It would be difficult to imagine a more extraordinary product of human ingenuity than this little device that solves the most formidable arithmetical problems by a few turns of a handle and push of a slide. Ask it to divide 877,406 by 659, and by a manipulation which any child can perform it will give one the correct answer in a few moments. Indeed, this little machine will undertake almost any calculation, from additions running up to millions to the ascertainment of cube and square roots.

One kind will solve the most laborious of arithmetical problems, and will work out results even to fifteen places of decimals.

At the mints are machines of almost human intelligence that weight coins. In one of these machines there may be seen what resembles a small brass box no larger than the pendulum of an eight-day clock. The coins that are to be tested drop from a tube on to the balance, and according as the coin is full weight or light it is struck by one of two little hammers into its proper receiver, the coins being weighed and their fate thus automatically decided at the rate of forty per minute. But the operation does not end here. With swift and infallible movements the machine consigns the coins each to one of three receptacles, one for those that are too heavy, another for those too light, and the third for those of proper weight.

There exist folding-machines that fold within the course of an hour thousands of magazines, place each in a gummed wrapped, address it to the person for whom it is intended, and deposit it in the proper sack, of which there are many, for its postal desination. Another machine of this character, which is about the size of a typewriter, cleverly licks, closes, and affixes stamps to envelopes at the rate of several thousand an hour, at the same time making an exact record of the number of stamps used.

"Almost superhuman" is an expression that has been employed with regard to the machine for printing and numbering consecutively railroad tickets. The blank tickets are placed in columns in a horizontal tube or spout, and with marvelous rapidity the bottom ticket of the pile is pushed out, printed, and receives its proper number, until in an incredibly short time the pile of hundreds or thousands of tickets is exhausted. The uncanny features of this machine is that, if a single blank ticket be faulty in any way, if the tiniest piece of it has been torn off, for instance, the moment the turn of that ticket arrives for printing the machine stops short, and nothing will induce it to resume work until the imperfect blank shall have been removed.—*Selected.*

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, t 3:30 P. M, on the third Suuday of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 6 A. M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P. M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of

REV. M, R. McCARTHY, S. J.

Evangelical Alliance Services for the Deaf.

(Interdenominational.)

BOSTON.

Services every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M., First United Presbyterian Church, Cor. W. Brookline St. and Warren Ave., Boston. (Roxbury Crossing, or Columbus Ave. cars from Subway, or Dudley St. Elevated, to Brookline St.)

SALEM.

Services at First Baptist Church, Salem, Mass., Second, Third and Fourth Sundays, each month, excepting July and August. 2:15 P.M.

NEW ENGLAND CITIES.

Services in Worcester, Nashua, Providence and other New England cities, by appointment.

E. CLAYTON WYAND,
Evangelical Alliance Minister in charge.

Residence:
Mattapan Sta., Boston.
To these services all are welcome.

Position Wanted.

WANTED—By young man, 24, college bred, good appearance and address, semi-mute, desires position, teaching deaf, or as a companion, or private tutor.

Situation Wanted.

Situation wanted by deaf-mute, as Chambermaid or Light house work.

Kate Schaefer,
321 East 90th St.,
New York City.

XAVIER DEAF-MUTE CLUB
205 west 14th Street.
ENTERTAINMENT COURSE
Ladies' Reception and Stag at Club House.
Thursday evening, April 14, 1910,—Boxing. wrestling, gymnastics competitions. Dancing to follow. Tickets (limited) 25 Cents each.
THE COMMITTEE.

SUBSCRIBE
FOR THE
Deaf-Mutes' Journal
ONLY
$1 a Year.

STOPPING THE CLOCK.

"ISN'T it about time for the National Association Committee to publish its Federation plan? We want to compare it with Tilden's—and so do a host of others."—Editor Hodgson in DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.



No dues
No expenses

COMPLIMENTS OF THE
Independence League of the Deaf
HEADQUARTERS:
1554 Franklin Street, Ookland, Cal.

No officers
No publicity

JOIN IT.

1886 DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE 1910

VAUDEVILLE AND DANCE
—OF THE—
Deaf-Mutes' Union League
—AT—
ALHAMBRA HALL
COR. 126TH ST. AND 7TH AVE.
Saturday Evening, April 16, 1910
AT 8:30 P.M.
MUSICAL DIRECTOR, MR. L. HIRSCH
Admission, - - Fifty Cents

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS:
MONAE LESSER, Chairman
WM. H. FARNHAM — ARNOLD COHN
OSMOND LOEW — WALTER I. CALAHAN

FANCY DRESS PARTY
TO BE GIVEN BY THE
League of Elect Surds
IN THE
LARGE LODGE ROOM
—OF—
Pickens Building,
360 West 125th Street
Cor. St. Nicholas Ave.
Saturday, April 2, 1910
From 8 to 12 P.M.
Tickets, (Refreshments) 50 Cents
This function will be some thing new. Will be unlike the ordinary Social Entertainment. There will be dancing and games.
Prizes will be given for the Most Original and Fancy costumes.
NO MASKS ALLOWED.
A. CAPELLI, *Chairman.*
MAX MILLER,
ED. MCKERAHAN,
Committee.

Peet Dramatic Club
WILL PRESENT
The Famous Historical Drama
The Dead Heart
Saturday Evening,
April 9th, 1910
—AT—
St. Ann's Church
[Guild Room]
ADMISSION - - 25 CENTS
RESERVED SEATS, - 35 CENTS

GRAND ANNUAL
SMOKER
OF THE
Yorkville Deaf-Mute Club
AT
MAENNERCHOR HALL
203-207 East 56th Street
Saturday Evening, April 23, 1910
AT 7:30 O'CLOCK
Tickets, - - - Fifty Cents
(including refreshments)

GRAND ANNUAL
Entertainment and Ball
under the auspices of the
Clark Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Ass'n
—AT—
YORKVILLE CASINO
86th Street
Bet. 2d and 3d Avenues.
Saturday Evening,
March 19, 1910
At half past eight.
MUSIC BY PROF. METZGER.
Tickets, - - - Fifty Cents
(including wardrobe check.)
ENTERTAINMENT PROGRAMME.
1. Overture—Orchestra, - - - J. Sweyd
2. Comedian Magician, - A. L. Pfandler
3. "WILLIAM, THE BOOKKEEPER," a Three-Act Pantomime, written and staged especially for the Clark Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Association, by Louis A. Cohen. (Two hours duration.
COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS
Peter Kempf, *Chairman*
Joseph Sweyd — Robert Seebald
Louis M. Gall — Sol. E. Pachter

OLD FASHIONED
Reunion and Games
GIVEN BY THE
Borough Park Society
OF
DEAF-MUTES
AT THE
BOROUGH PARK CLUB HOUSE
13th Ave & 50th Street.
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Saturday, May 7, 1910
At 8:30 P.M.
Admission (payable at door) 15 cts.
Handsome prizes to winners of games.

BUY THE
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
Do not be deceived by those who advertise a $60.00 Sewing Machine for $20.00. This kind of a machine can be bought from us or any of our dealers from $15.00 to $18.00.
WE MAKE A VARIETY.
THE NEW HOME IS THE BEST.
The Feed determines the strength or weakness of Sewing Machines. The **Double Feed** combined with other strong points makes the **New Home** the best Sewing Machine to buy.
Write for CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and prices before purchasing
THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.
ORANGE, MASS.
28 Union Sq. N. Y., Chicago, Ill., Atlanta, Ga., St. Louis, Mo., Dallas, Tex., San Francisco, Cal

Colorado, Utah
and the
Pacific Coast
are adequately served by the
Denver & Rio Grande R. R.
Seven Daily Trains to Colorado Springs.
Three Palatial Trains Daily Through Scenic Colorado *via* The Royal Gorge To Salt Lake City, San Francisco and Los Angeles—
Pullman Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars,
Pullman Observation Cars,
Rio Grande Dining Cars.
Information and Illustrated Literature Gladly Furnished by
S. K. Hooper,
G. P. and T. P. Agt.,
DENVER, COLO.

Volta Bureau 1601—35th St

THE COMPANY THAT PAYS DIVIDENDS
HOWARD INVESTMENT COMPANY
DULUTH
INCORPORATED 1898

We are still here.
We continue to grow.
We are paying dividends as usual.
We offer as heretofore:
1. A safe investment for savings.
2. An inducement to save.
Our stockholders have that satisfied feeling.
For information address:
JAY COOKE HOWARD, *Sec'y,*
Duluth, Minn

The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf-mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about $30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

Subscriptions may be sent to the

MR. OGDEN D. BUDD,
68 Broad Street,
New York, N. Y.

COMMITTEE OF ENDORSEMENT.

The Right Rev. David H. Greer, D.D., Bishop of New York
The Rev. W. R. Huntington, D.D., Rector of Grace Church
The Rev. Ernest M. Stires, D.D., Rector of St. Thomas' Church
Mr. Isaac N. Seligman, 36 West 54th Street
Mr. Theodore W. Myers, 21 West 46th Street
Mr. William R. Stiger, 138 West 73d Street
Mr. J. Van Vechten Olcott, 33 West 72 Street
Mr. William G. Davis, 22 East 45th Street
Mr. Henry Lewis Morris, 16 Exchange Place
Mr. James B. Ford, 4 East 43d Street
Mr. John H. Washburn, 119 Broadway
Mr. H. H. Cammann, 51 Liberty Street

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

The Rev. Arthur H. Judge, M.A., Rector of St. Matthew's Parish and St. Ann's Church, 32 West 84th Street
Dr. J. Howard Reed, Junior Warden of St. Matthew's Parish, 120 West 87th Street
Mr. Ogden D. Budd, President of the consolidated Exchange, 68 Board Street, New York, N. Y

PACH
Excellence and Permanence at moderate prices is guaranteed by our forty years' experience ∴ ∴ ∴
We give the best at lowest price consistent with highest quality standards ∴ ∴
PHOTOGRAPHS
Broadway at 22d St.
N. Y.

Theo. I. Lounsbury
Book
Job and
Commercial
Printer
Convention Proceedings
Institution Reports
Institution Stationery
Society and Church Work
204 East 59th St.,
NEW YORK, N. Y

ALPHABET CARDS.

50	Cards, with name,	.35
100	" " "	.60
200	" " "	1.10
50	Cards, without name	.25
100	" " "	.50
200	" " "	1.00

EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS.

50	Cards (no alphabets).	.40
100	" "	.60

Cash in advance. Stamps preferred. Stamps must be sent for reply to inquiries or for sample.